

MARVEL

NOCENTI
KOTIAN
DALHOUSE

STORM

#1



ORORO MUNROE

HAS BEEN A GODDESS, A THIEF, AND A MEMBER OF AND LEADER OF THE X-MEN.
WITH HER MUTANT ABILITY TO COMMAND THE WEATHER BOLSTERED BY HER TOP-NOTCH
FIGHTING SKILLS, SHE'S A FORMIDABLE POWERHOUSE LIKE NO OTHER. SHE IS...

STORM

BLOWBACK

PART 1: WIND-RIDER

ANN
NOCENTI
WRITER

SID
KOTIAN
ARTIST

ANDREW
DALHOUSE
COLORIST

VC's ARIANA
MAHER
LETTERER

ALAN DAVIS &
ALEJANDRO SÁNCHEZ
COVER ARTISTS

STEFANO CASELLI &
EDGAR DELGADO [HANDBOOK];
TAURIN CLARKE;
NIC KLEIN [STORMBREAKERS];
STANLEY "ARTGERM" LAU
[MODERN]
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

STACIE ZUCKER
LOGO DESIGN

DREW BAUMGARTNER
ASSISTANT EDITOR

MARK BASSO
EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE
SENIOR EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

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WITH A GOOD OPENING GAMBIT, A WIN IS LIKELY. IF ALL PLAYERS HIT THEIR MARKS, THE QUEEN WILL TOPPLE.

I SPOT TWO WEAK LINKS. WILL *PRYDE* DISRUPT DESTINY, OR REBEL?

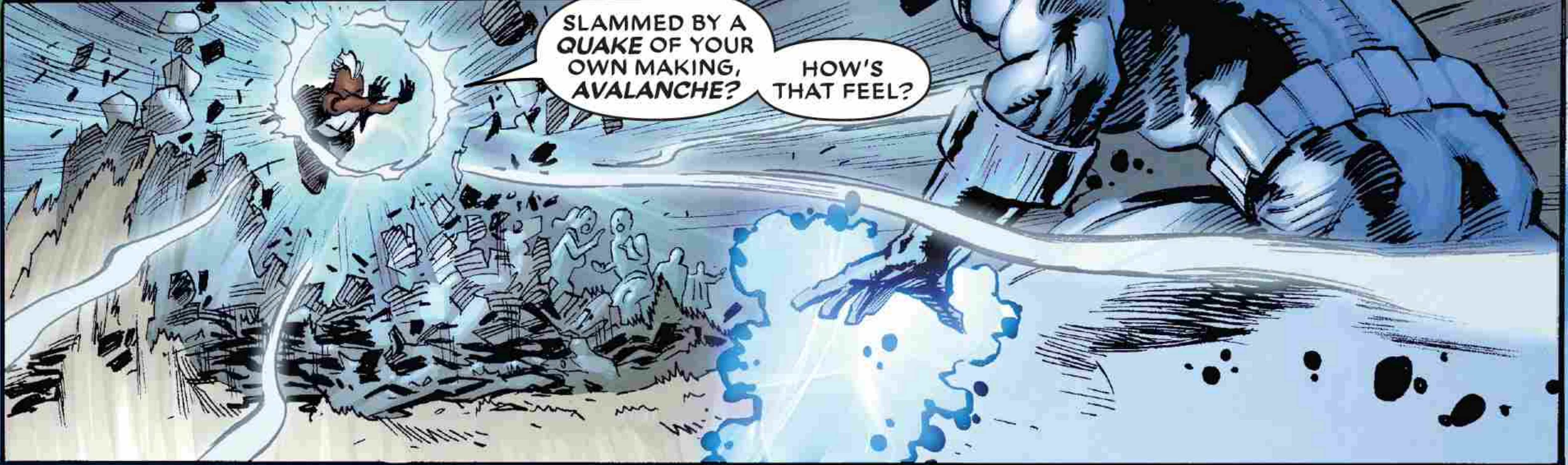


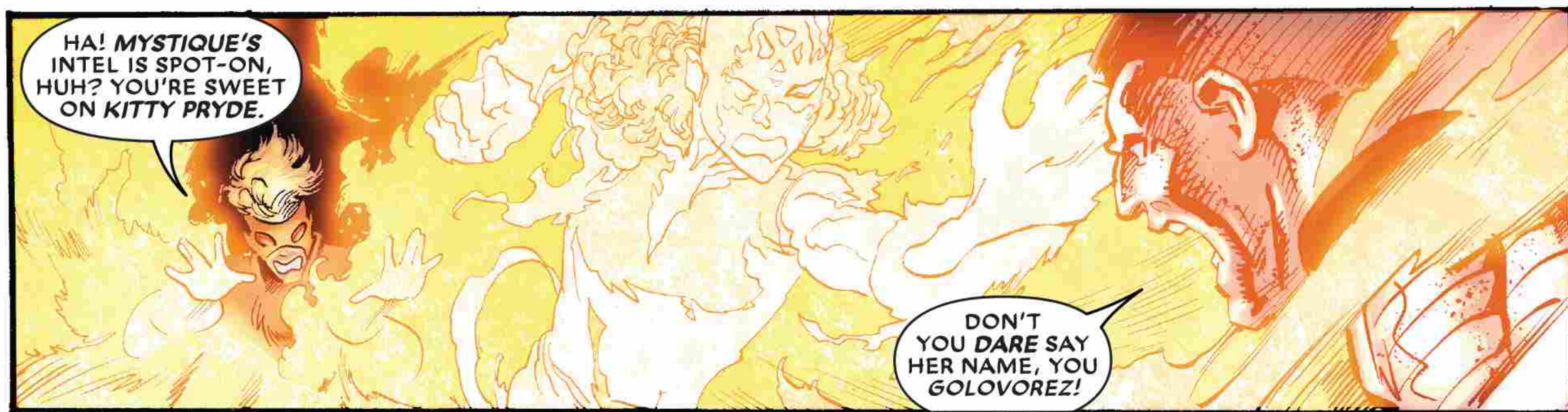
WILL *ROGUE* TAKE DOWN HER MATCH, OR BE BEWITCHED BY HER?



TO YOUR MATCHES, X-MEN!

THE IRON BUNKER STORAGE FACILITY, COASTAL WESTCHESTER, NEW YORK.









NICE MOVES,
NIGHTCRAWLER.

THE BLIND
SEER DESTINY
IS TOO DIZZY TO
PRECOC OUR
MANEUVERS.



A
DOUBLE-
BLIND, MEIN
FREUND.



STAND
DOWN?

FOR
NOW.



STILL WORKIN'
FOR CHUMP WAGES
UNDER MYSTIQUE'S
THUMB?

TALK
FAST, FIRE
BOY.



WHAT WERE
YOU AFTER,
MYSTIQUE?

THE IRON BUNKER HAS
RECORDS OF A NEW MUTANT
I'VE BEEN TRACKING. JUST
DOING YOUR JOB,
STORM.

YOU
USED TO CARE
ABOUT VULNERABLE
MUTANTS. NOW
YOU'RE KILLING
THEM?

I HEARD
ABOUT CALLISTO.
YOU TRIED TO STEAL
HER LIFE. STOLE HER
CLOTHES TOO,
I SEE.



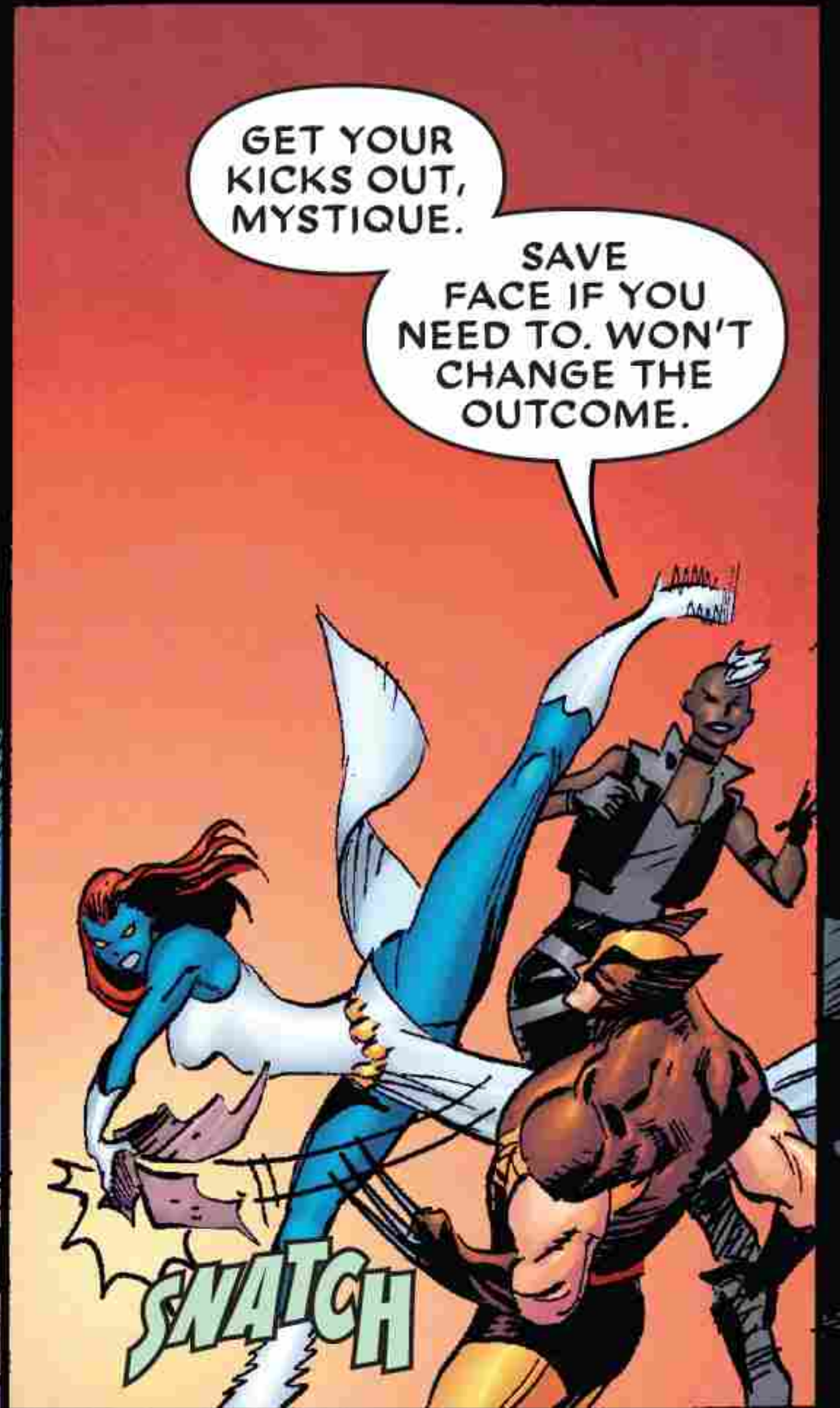
SHE'S LYING. PYRO SPILLED. A CASH GIG, TO DRAW US INTO BATTLE.

BIG BUCKS FROM A DEEP POCKET.



I'LL BET THIS SPYBAT RECORDED IT ALL FOR YOUR PUNTER.

SNIKT



GET YOUR KICKS OUT, MYSTIQUE.

SAVE FACE IF YOU NEED TO. WON'T CHANGE THE OUTCOME.

SNATCH



LET'S BURN RUBBER ON THESE SUCKERS.

QUAKE

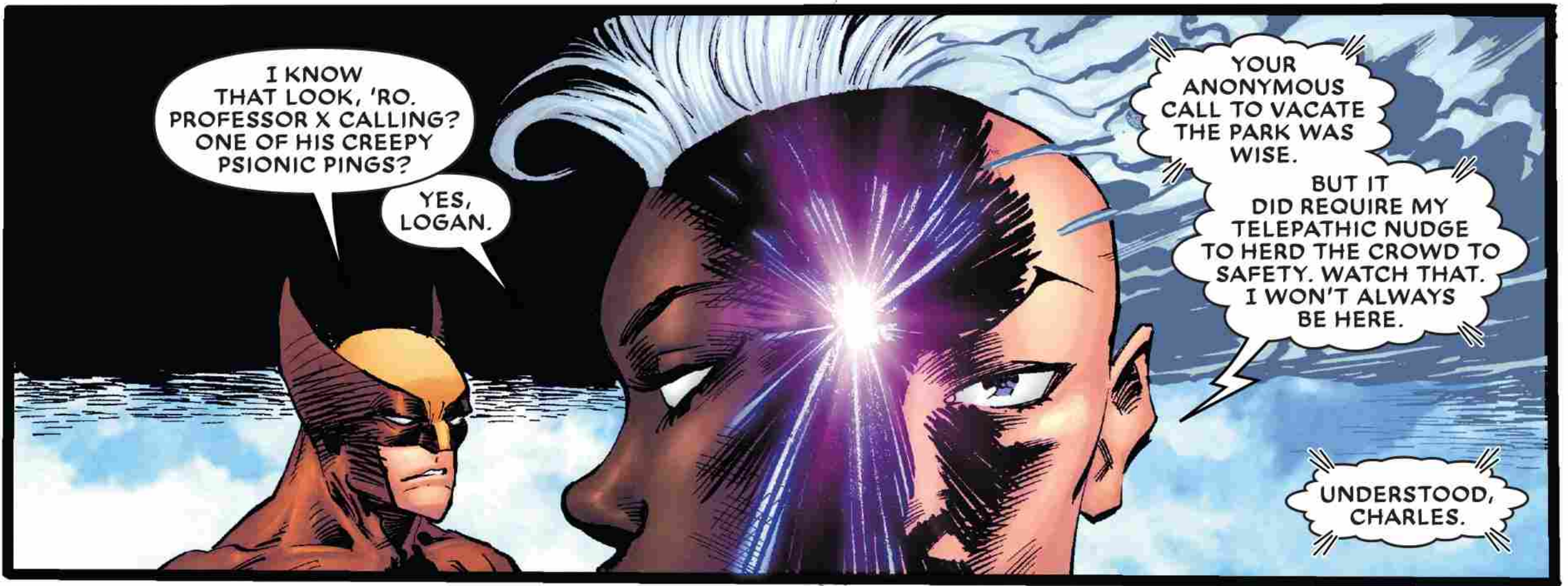
YOU SHOWED OFF YOUR MASTERFUL SKILLS, STORM. PLAYED RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS. CLIENT GOT WHAT THEY PAID FOR.

YOU THINK YOU CAN TROUCE THE BROTHERHOOD SO EASILY?



WE PULLED OUR PUNCHES. YOUR ARROGANCE DID THE REST.

WATCH YOUR BACK, WIND-RIDER.



I KNOW THAT LOOK, 'RO. PROFESSOR X CALLING? ONE OF HIS CREEPY PSIONIC PINGS?

YES, LOGAN.

YOUR ANONYMOUS CALL TO VACATE THE PARK WAS WISE.

BUT IT DID REQUIRE MY TELEPATHIC NUDGE TO HERD THE CROWD TO SAFETY. WATCH THAT. I WON'T ALWAYS BE HERE.

UNDERSTOOD, CHARLES.

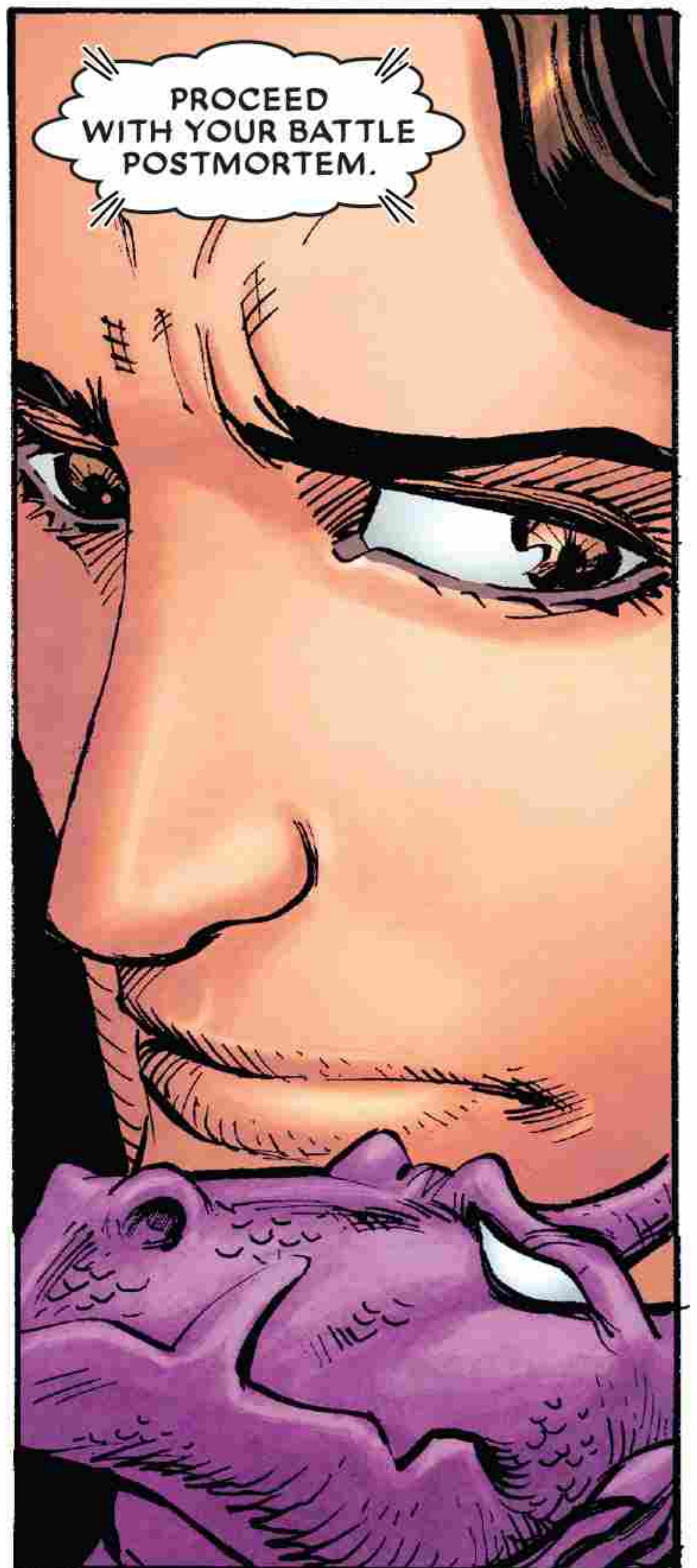
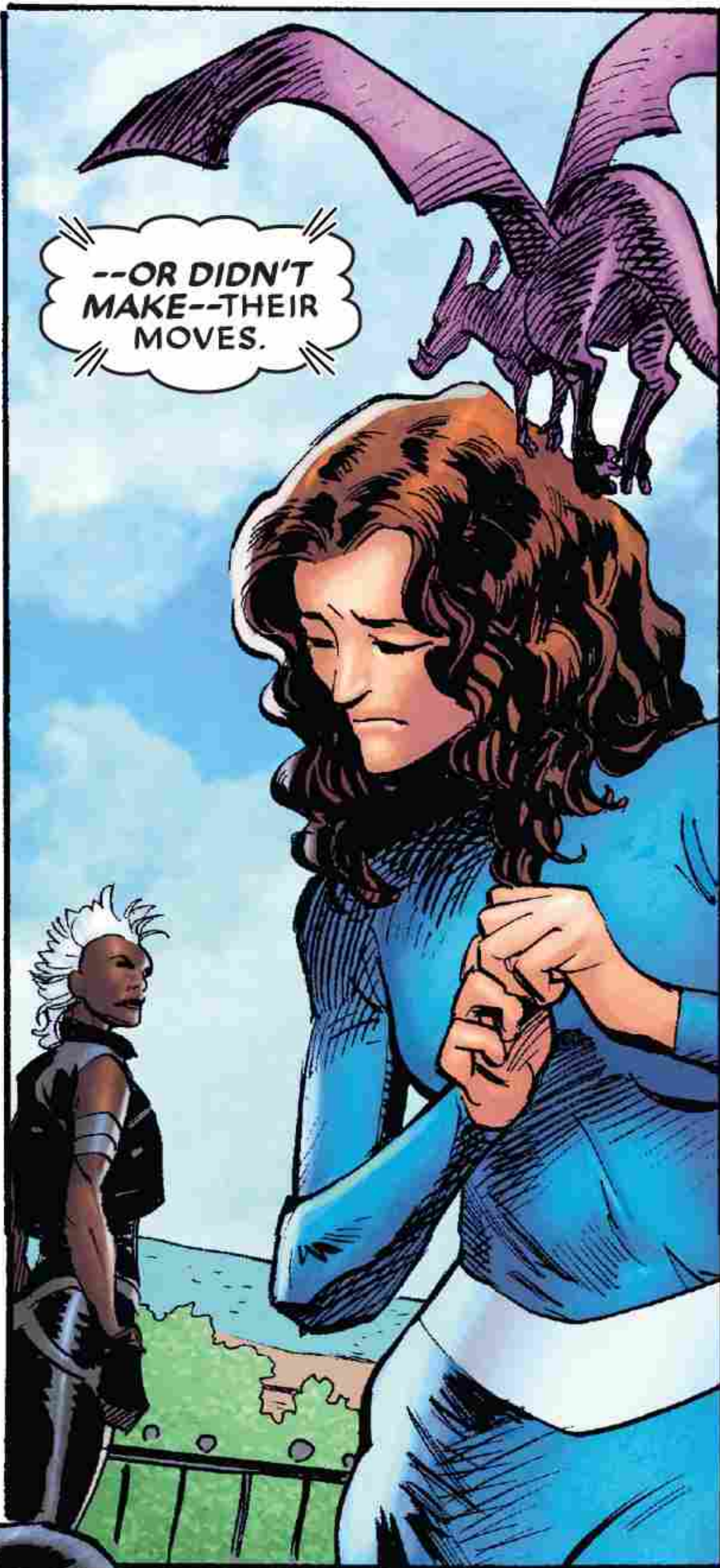
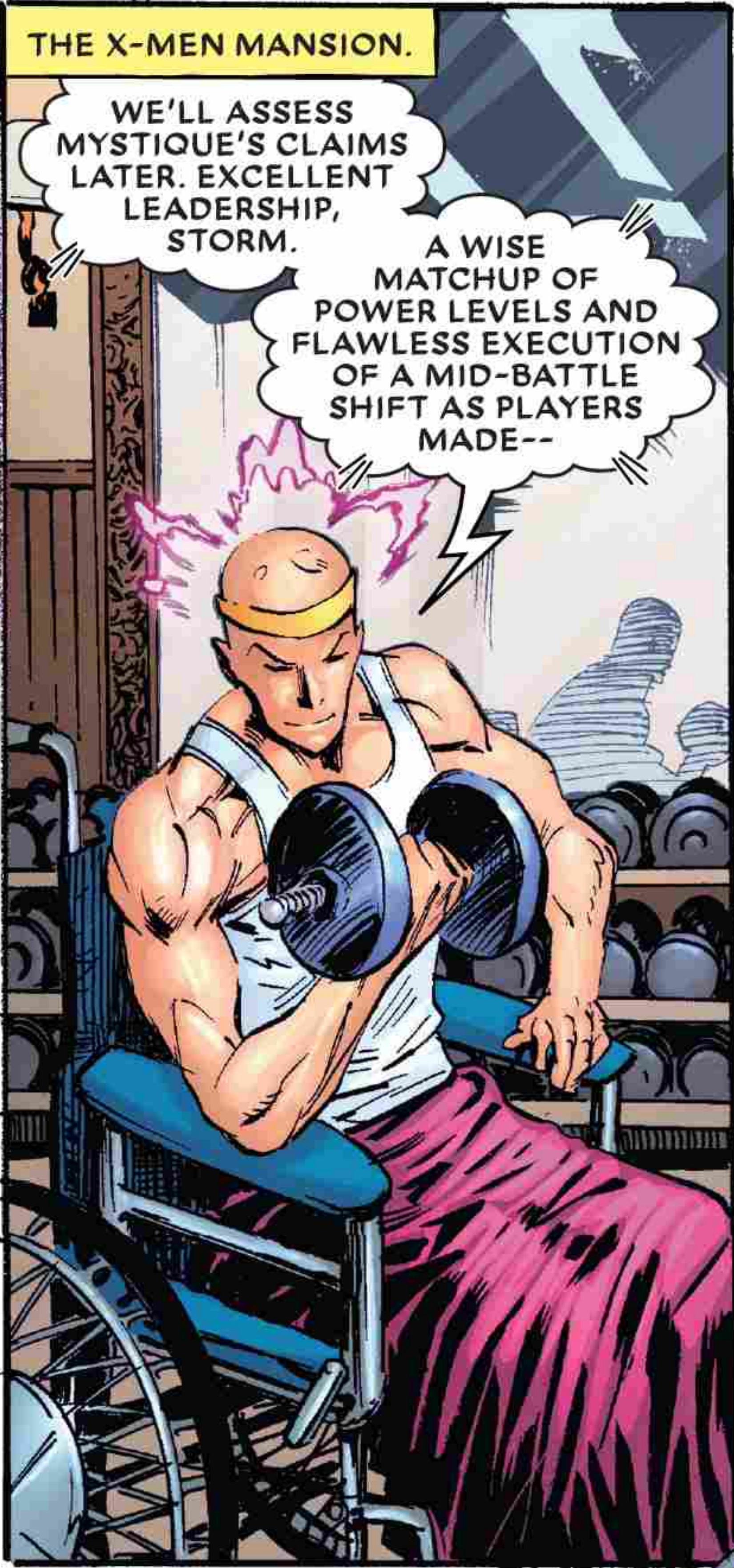
THE X-MEN MANSION.

WE'LL ASSESS MYSTIQUE'S CLAIMS LATER. EXCELLENT LEADERSHIP, STORM.

A WISE MATCHUP OF POWER LEVELS AND FLAWLESS EXECUTION OF A MID-BATTLE SHIFT AS PLAYERS MADE--

--OR DIDN'T MAKE--THEIR MOVES.

PROCEED WITH YOUR BATTLE POSTMORTEM.



COLOSSUS. YOU NEUTRALIZED PYRO. BUT LIKE A HORSE WITH BLINDERS ON, YOU MISSED SIDE ACTION YOU COULD HAVE HELPED WITH.

A STAMPEDE THREATENS A LOSS OF PERIPHERAL VISION. NOT ENOUGH SUGAR RAY FOOTWORK AND FINESSE.

UNDERSTOOD, CHIEF.

AND WIPE THAT SMIRK OFF YOUR FACE.

ROGUE.
I KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO PROVE YOURSELF TO US. IT WAS NOT LONG AGO YOU FOUGHT ALONGSIDE MYSTIQUE, AGAINST US.

A PUNCH IS FINE. POWER-PUNCHING MYSTIQUE INTO ORBIT WAS OVERKILL. STOP SHORT OF SHOWBOATING.

ME?! I SAW Y'ALL RIDIN' THE WIND ALL HIGH ON THE HOG, GIRL.

SHOWBOATIN'? HOW DARE SHE. THAT GAL'S TOO BIG FOR HER NEW LEATHER BRITCHES.



SHADOWCAT.
YOU DISOBEYED MY COMMAND TO PHASE THROUGH THE PRECOG DESTINY AND DISRUPT HER POWER.

I ANTICIPATED YOUR DEFIANCE AND GAVE YOUR TASK A BACKUP. NIGHT-CRAWLER OBEYS ORDERS.

I PREDICTED YOUR REBELLION, KITTY PRYDE.

EXPLAIN YOURSELF.



THERE ARE NO RULES IN THE HEAT OF WAR. BATTLES ARE FLUID.

I SHIFTED TACTICS. I HELPED LOGAN TOPPLE BLOB. I ROLLED WITH YOUR OPENING GAMBIT AND SPITBALLED A BIT.



IT'S YOUR NEW THING, RIGHT? ABRUPT CHANGES WITH NO WARNING?

ROGUE'S RIGHT. TOO BIG FOR YOUR NEW LEATHER BRITCHES, STORM.



AH.
YOU REVEAL
YOUR TRUE
DISCONTENT.

I'M TEAM
LEADER. FOLLOW
MY ORDERS OR
YOU'RE OUT.

HOW CAN
I FOLLOW YOUR
LEAD? I DON'T
TRUST YOU!

"YOU WERE ONCE
A GODDESS..."

"BEFORE THAT,
A THIEF..."

YESTERDAY, A
WIND-RIDER.

TODAY,
YOU'RE WHAT,
A PUNK BIKER
CHICK?

WHAT'S NEXT?
A GOTH-GLAM
PRINCESS?

HOW
CAN I FOLLOW
SUCH A FICKLE
LEADER?

WHO THE
HECK ARE
YOU?

"I BEAT CALLISTO AND NOW
RULE THE MORLOCKS, KITTY.
I TOOK HER LEATHERS IN
HONOR OF THAT POSITION."

HOW CAN
YOU LEAD THE
MORLOCKS AND
THE X-MEN?

NO ONE
CAN BE IN
TWO PLACES
AT ONCE!

"WHAT ABOUT YUKIO? YOU
WENT WILD WITH HER. SO
WILD, I DON'T KNOW WHO
YOU ARE ANYMORE."

GROW UP,
KITTY. IT IS MY
RIGHT TO DRESS AND
LOOK HOWEVER
I PLEASE.

JUST
AS WE PROTECT
THE RIGHTS OF ALL
MUTANTS, NO MATTER
HOW THEY PRESENT
THEMSELVES.

YOU'RE NOT
FOOLING ME
ONE BIT.

SOMETHING
ELSE IS UP WITH
YOU, AND I REFUSE
TO BE DISMISSED
AS A CHILD.

攻撃的でないテキスト

攻撃

攻撃

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LET'S GO,
LOCKHEED.

PETER,
WE WON!

ARE YOU
OKAY?

YOU BET.
STORM YELLED
AT ME, SO
WHAT?

I HEARD.
AND YOU
STOOD YOUR
GROUND.

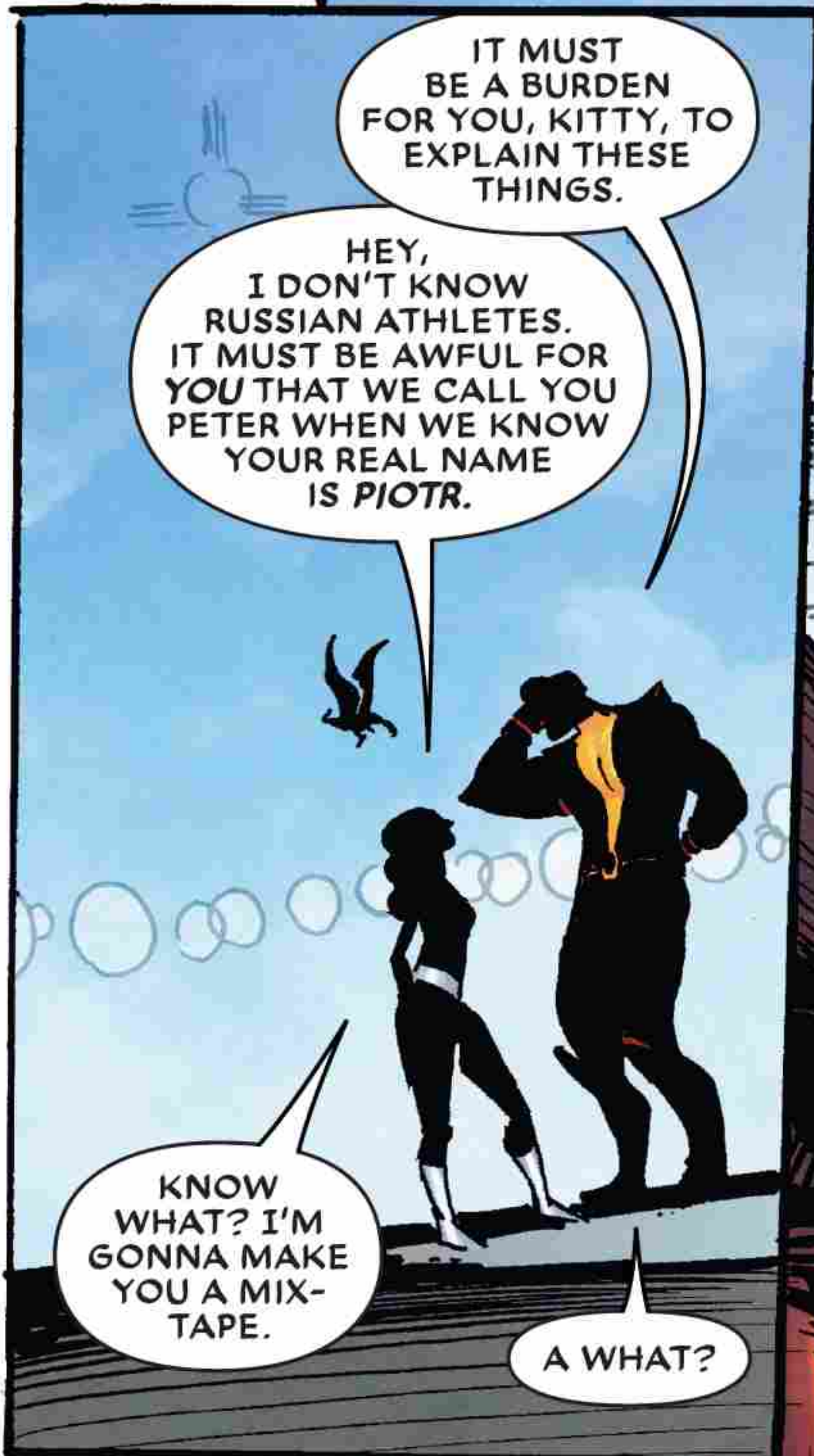
THE
BOSS IS MAD,
LET 'ER STEW.
I'M SO OVER
HER.



KITTY,
WHO IS SUGAR
RAY?

SUGAR
RAY ROBINSON.
A GREAT BOXER. SO
LIGHT ON HIS FEET,
HE DANCED CIRCLES
AROUND BIGGER
FIGHTERS.

THEY
CALLED HIM SUGAR
BECAUSE HIS SKILL
WAS SO SWEET YOU
COULD ALMOST
TASTE IT.

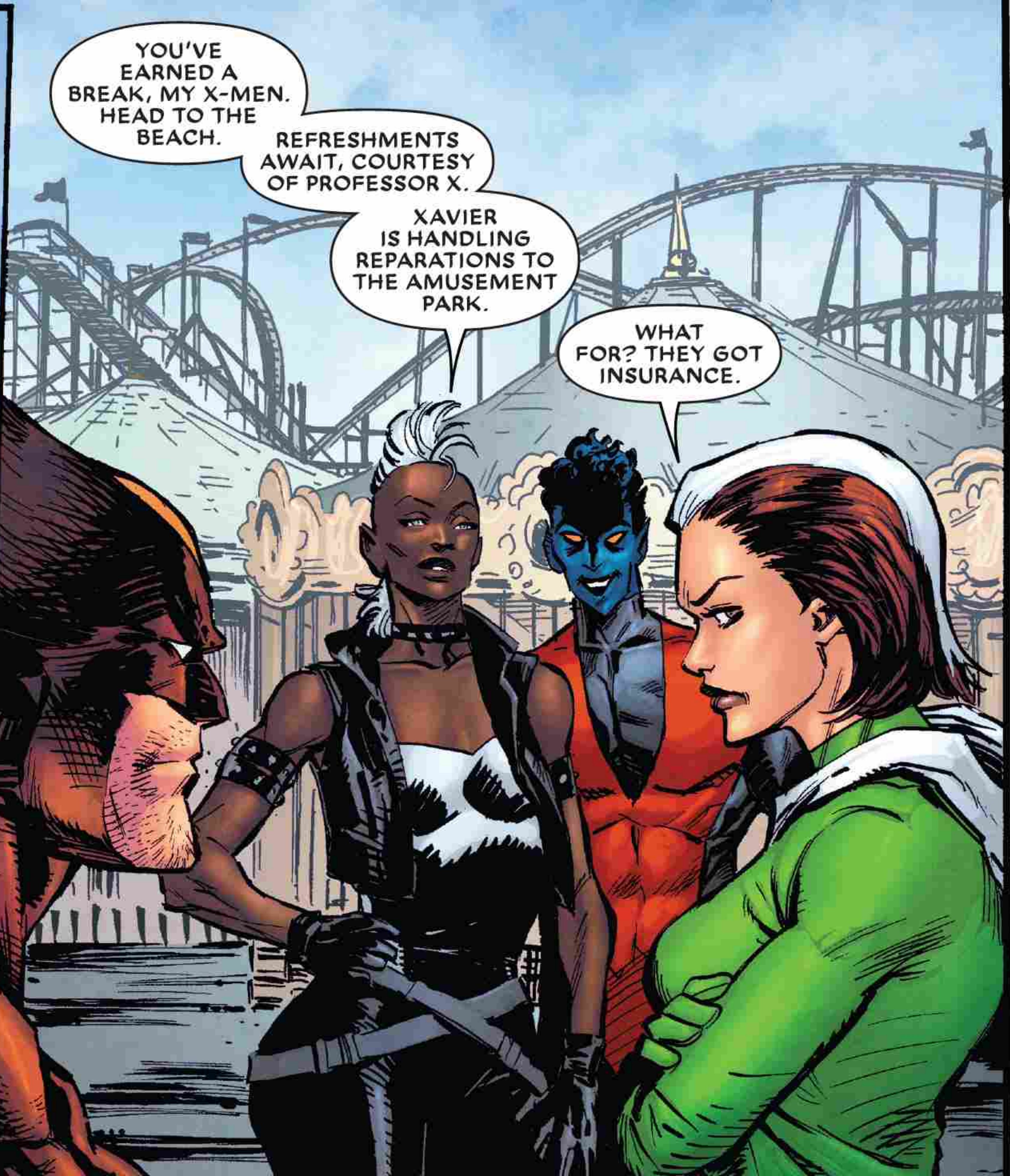


IT MUST
BE A BURDEN
FOR YOU, KITTY, TO
EXPLAIN THESE
THINGS.

HEY,
I DON'T KNOW
RUSSIAN ATHLETES.
IT MUST BE AWFUL FOR
YOU THAT WE CALL YOU
PETER WHEN WE KNOW
YOUR REAL NAME
IS PIOTR.

KNOW
WHAT? I'M
GONNA MAKE
YOU A MIX-
TAPE.

A WHAT?



YOU'VE
EARNED A
BREAK, MY X-MEN.
HEAD TO THE
BEACH.

REFRESHMENTS
AWAIT, COURTESY
OF PROFESSOR X.

XAVIER
IS HANDLING
REPARATIONS TO
THE AMUSEMENT
PARK.

WHAT
FOR? THEY GOT
INSURANCE.



LET'S CALL IT GOOD KARMA.

NO SUCH THING.

KARMA ECHOES THE LAWS OF CAUSE AND EFFECT.

BUDDHISTS BELIEVE THAT ACTIONS HAVE SPIRITUAL CONSEQUENCES.



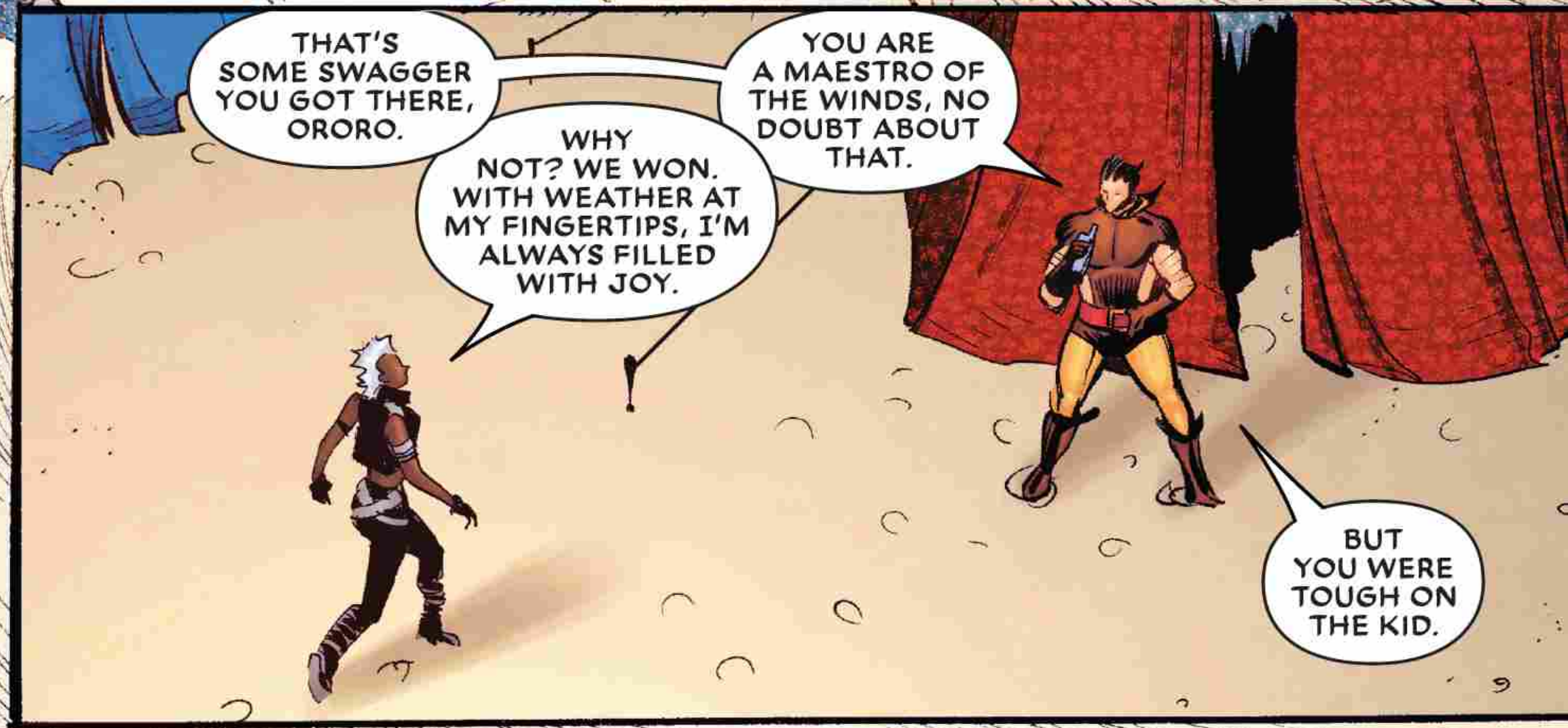
EVEN IF YOU DO NOT **BELIEVE** IN GOOD OR BAD KARMA, PROFESSOR X BELIEVES WE SHOULD HOLD OURSELVES ACCOUNTABLE FOR OUR ACTIONS...



A LECTURE? Y'ALL JUST SAID IT WAS PLAYTIME! DON'T KNOW 'BOUT ALL Y'ALL, BUT I GOT AN OCEAN A' ALLIGATORS TO RASSLE.

YOU'RE THINKING OF THE MISSISSIPPI, ROGUE.

'GATORS, CROCKS, SHARKS, MERMEN, SEA MONSTERS--I'LL TAKE WHAT YA GOT.



THAT'S SOME SWAGGER YOU GOT THERE, ORORO.

WHY NOT? WE WON. WITH WEATHER AT MY FINGERTIPS, I'M ALWAYS FILLED WITH JOY.

YOU ARE A MAESTRO OF THE WINDS, NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT.

BUT YOU WERE TOUGH ON THE KID.

KITTY WAS JUST DOIN' WHAT TEENS DO, HIGH DRAMA AND POUTS. BUT SHE AIN'T WRONG.

YOUR OUTFIT CHANGE WAS ABRUPT. YOU ROCK THE LOOK, BUT YOU GOT NONE OF THE ANARCHY VIBE.

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

YOU EVER BEEN TO A SID VICIOUS PUNK SHOW? NO.

EVER LOST IT SLAMMING IN A MOSH PIT? NO.

YOU'RE NO NIHILIST PUNK. THE MOHAWK IS A LEFT TURN. KITTY JUST DOESN'T GET IT.

"YOU WERE KITTY'S BEST FRIEND."

"NOW YOU'RE HER ICY SUPERIOR. IT'S HURTFUL AND CONFUSING TO HER."



A GREAT LEADER NEEDS EMPATHY TOO.

WISE WORDS. AND HOW ARE YOU, LOGAN? YOU MUST MISS MARIKO.

WASN'T MEANT TO BE. LET'S FACE IT, I'M A LONER. AND YOU?

I MISS KENYA.

IT NEVER SET RIGHT WITH ME, XAVIER RIPPING YOU AWAY FROM YOUR PEOPLE.

I WAS TOO YOUNG TO RESIST. TOO YOUNG TO KNOW HOW MUCH I NEEDED AFRICA.

BUT BEING WORSHIPPED AS A GODDESS? AS IF I WERE THE SUN? AS IF EVERYONE ELSE WAS IN THE SHADE OF MY GLARE? IT KEPT PEOPLE AWAY.

I CAN'T BE THE SUN NOR THE SHADOW...

SOON.

I ADORE
THE OCEAN'S
CALM EBB
AND FLOW.

THERE
IS SO MUCH
I CAN'T SHARE
WITH ANYONE,
NOT EVEN
LOGAN.

A GREAT
LEADER NEEDS
DETACHMENT
TEMPERED BY
EMPATHY.

MAYBE
KITTY'S GOT
A POINT. AM I TOO
STUBBORN TO HEAR
HER? TOO MUCH
PRIDE LEADS TO
A FALL, AS
THEY SAY.

DO I FORCE
NATURE TO BEND
TO MY WILL BECAUSE
I NEED TO IN BATTLE,
OR BECAUSE I
ENJOY MY
POWER?

THIS
UNDERTOW--
TOO STRONG FOR
SUCH A CALM DAY.
I CANNOT RESIST
ITS PULL!

OCEAN,
OBEY ME!



IS THE OCEAN
SENSING MY
ARROGANCE?

MY MOODS
ARE ECHOED IN
THE WEATHER, BUT
THIS IS TOO
MUCH!

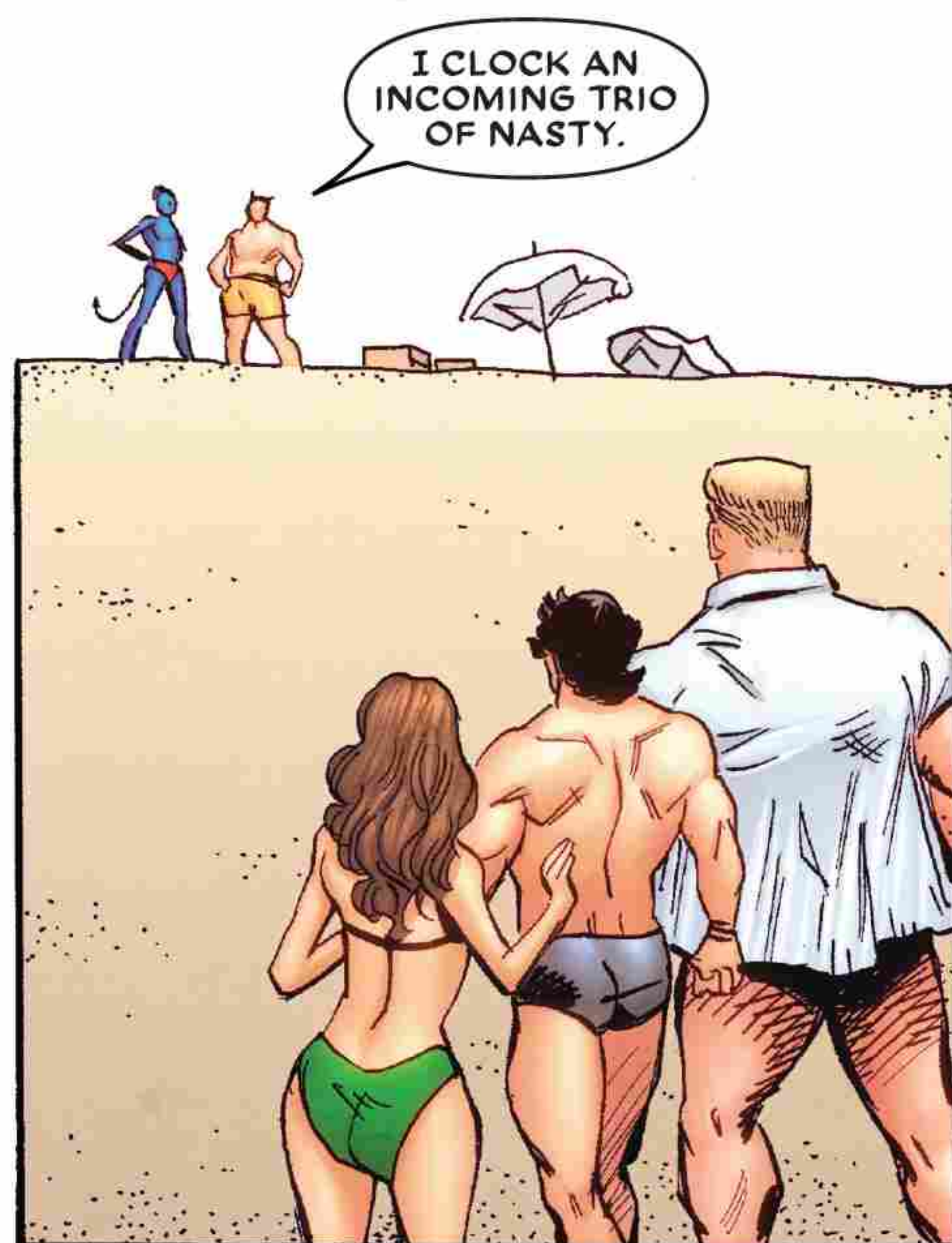
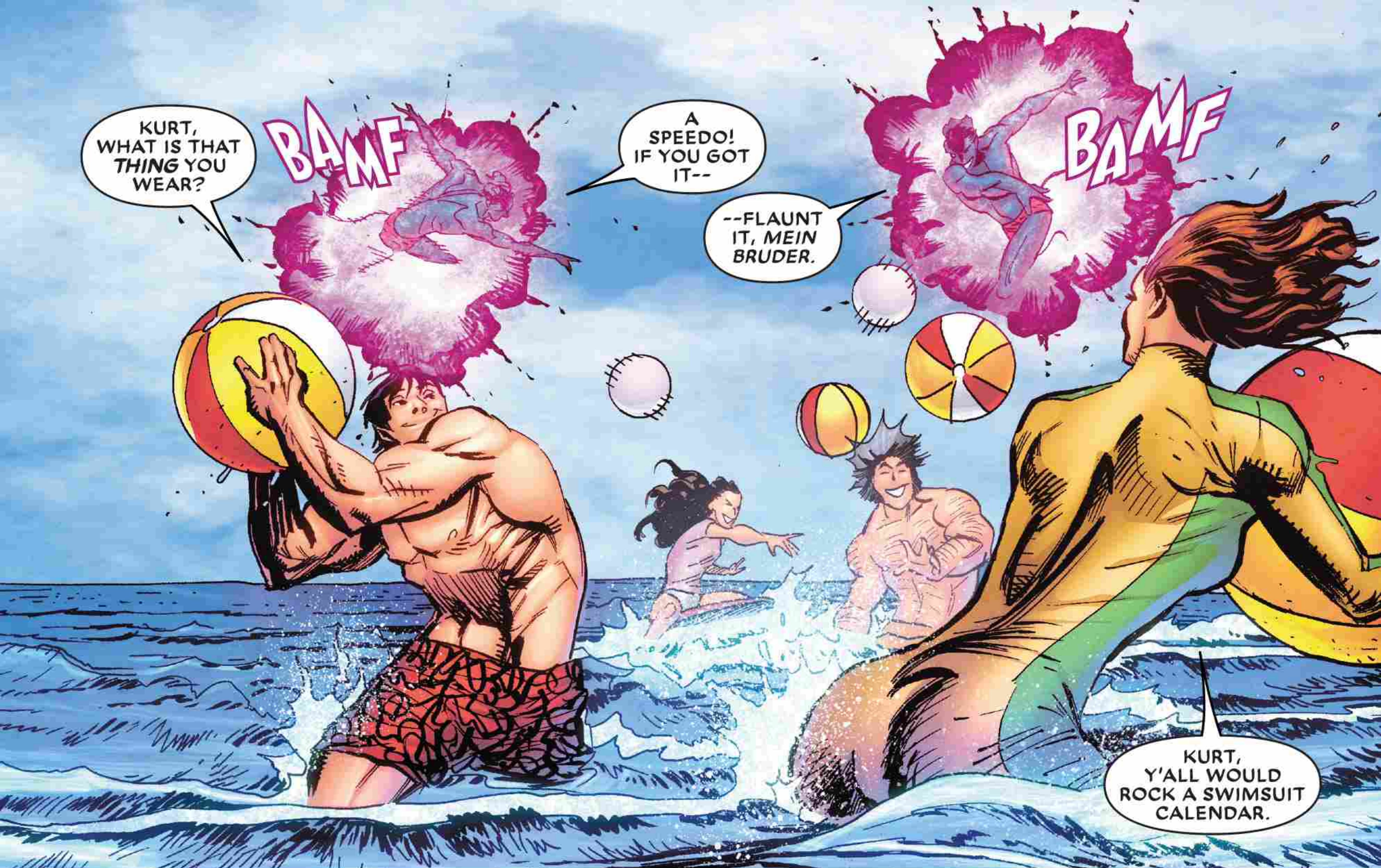
THE
SEA TURNS
AGAINST
ME?

WHY?

WHAT
HAVE I
DONE?

WITH NO
CONTROL OVER
THIS UNDERTOW,
I FEAR THE SEA
LIKE A NORMAL
HUMAN.

HOW
HELPLESS
THEY MUST
FEEL...



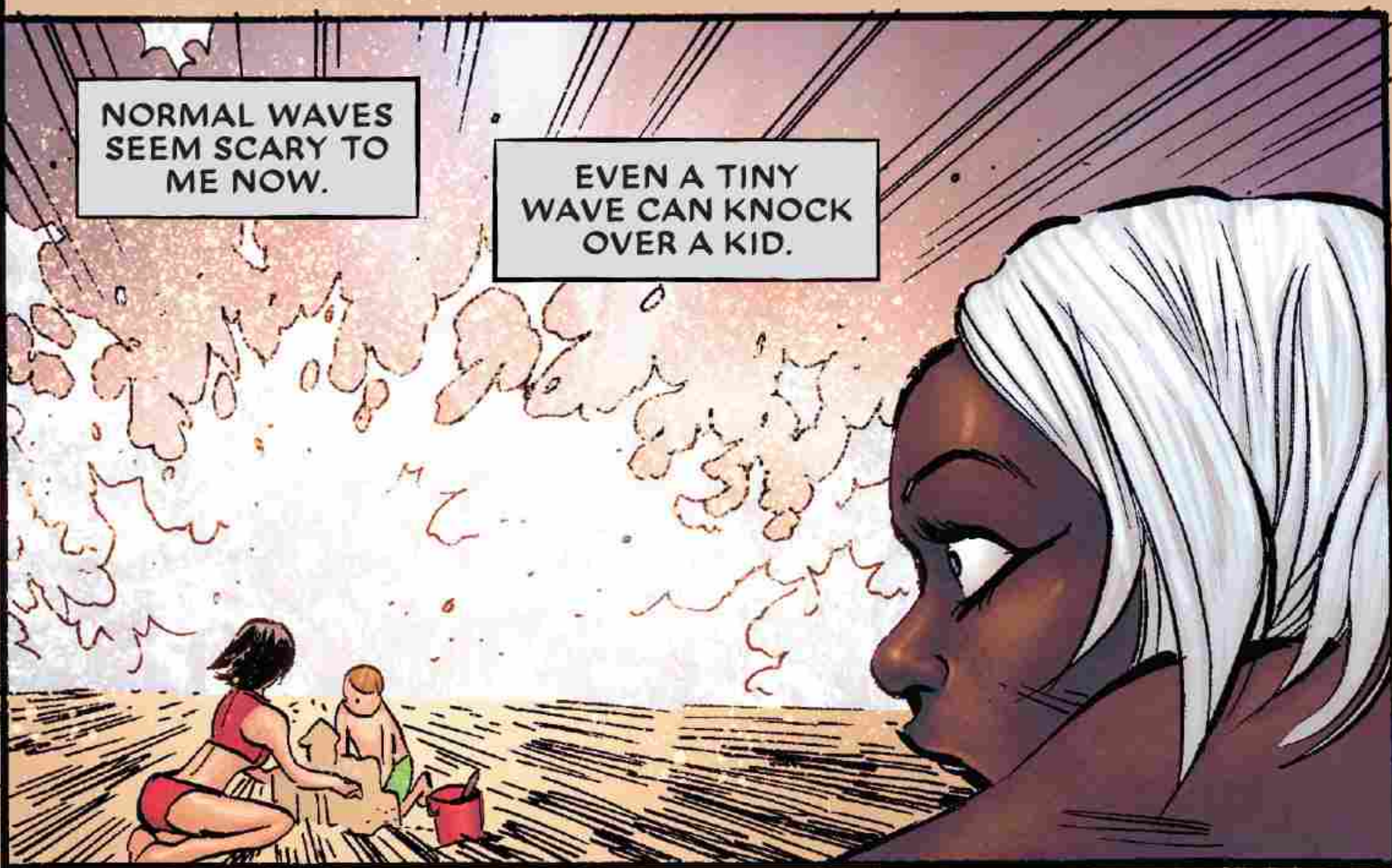
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WAS IT MY IMAGINATION
RUNNING WILD?

WAS I CAUGHT IN AN
UNDERTOW SO POWERFUL
I COULD NOT CONTROL
IT? OR IS THE SEA ITSELF
ANGERED WHEN I BEND
IT TO MY WILL?



NORMAL WAVES
SEEM SCARY TO
ME NOW.

EVEN A TINY
WAVE CAN KNOCK
OVER A KID.



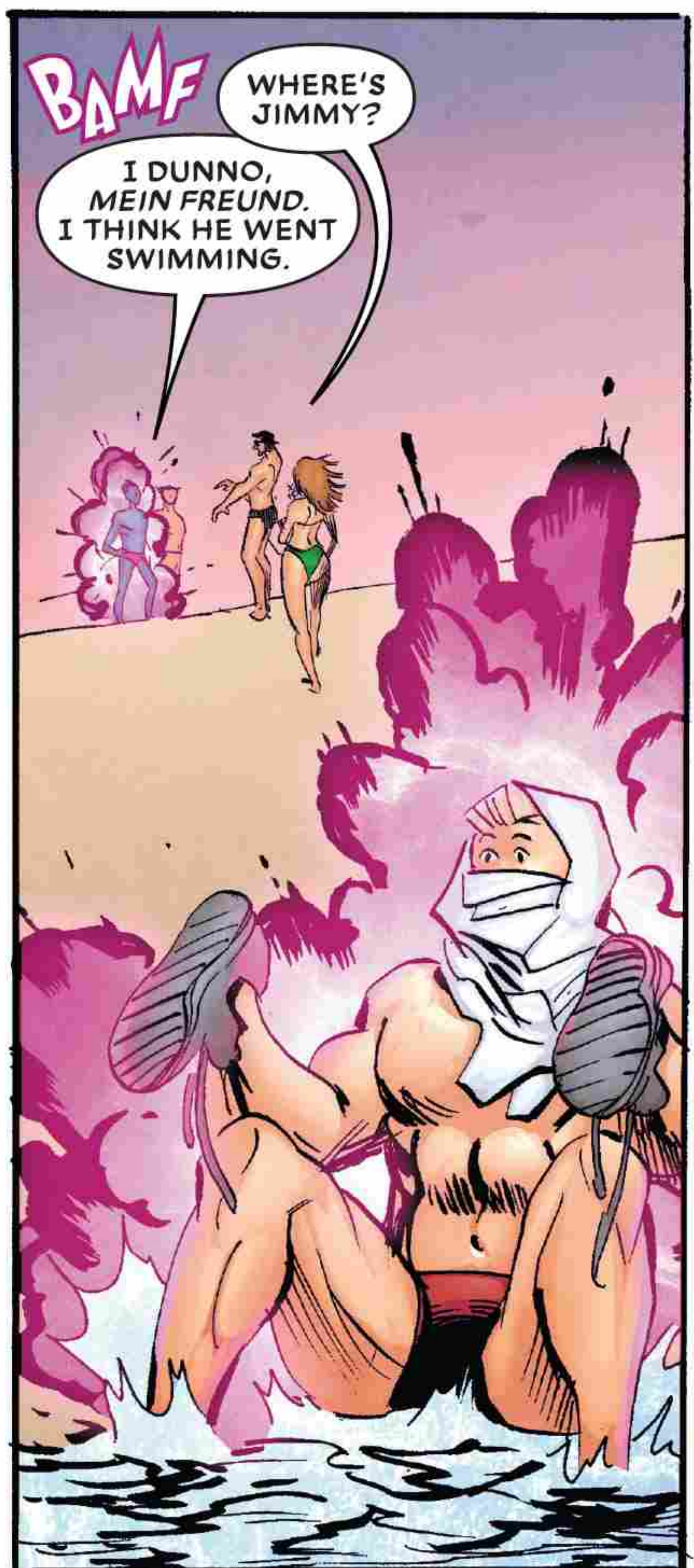
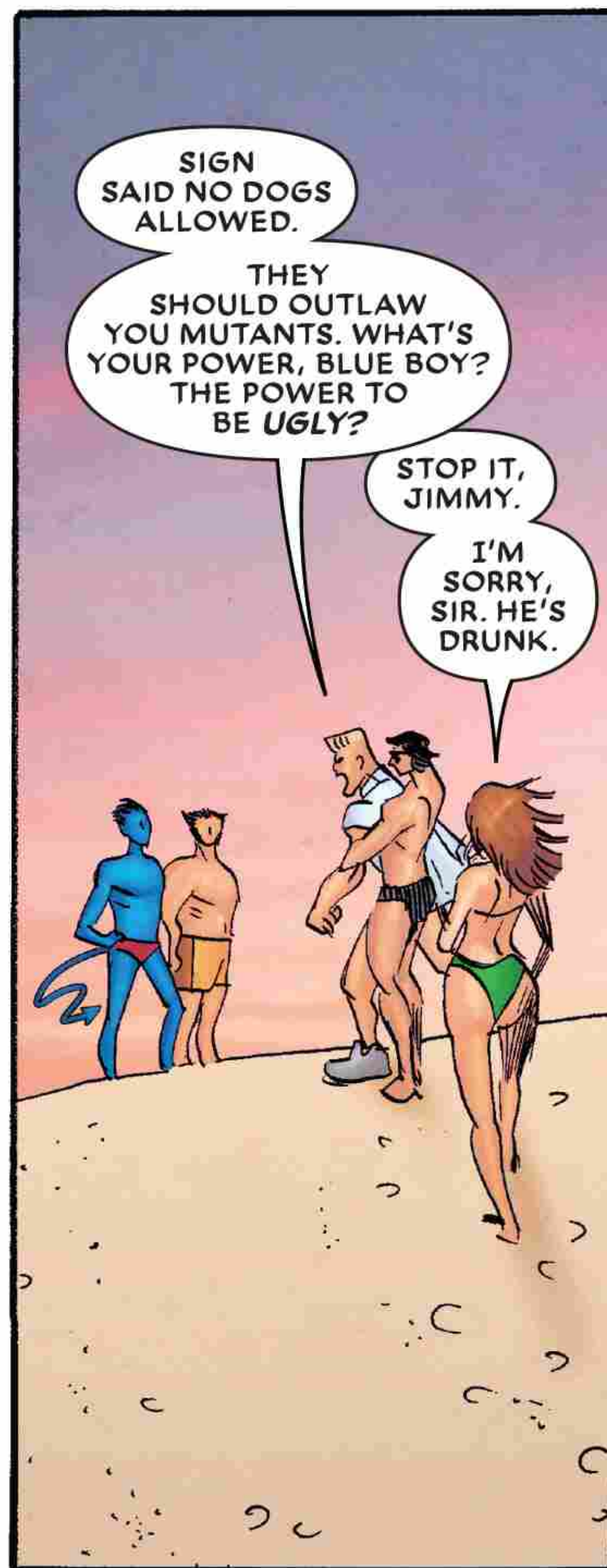
WHY DID
I DO THAT?

I SHOULD HAVE RUN
OVER LIKE A LIFEGUARD
AND GRABBED THE CHILD.
REGULAR HUMANS CAN
SAVE PEOPLE.

WHO DO I THINK
I AM, PARTING THE
WATERS LIKE A GOD?

DO I REACH FOR MY
POWERS WITH NO
THOUGHT OF THEIR
LARGER IMPACT?







STORM
CLOUDS ROLLIN' IN
ON A SUNNY DAY?
THIS YOU?

I DO NOT
KNOW.

NEW BIKE,
STORM? ANOTHER
NEW FASHION
ACCESSORY?

WHAT A
CLICHÉ.

VRR VRRR VRRROOM

SPITTIN'
GRAVEL AT
ME? HOW
MATURE!

HEY.
STORM TRADED
HER HIGH-CLASS
THREADS IN FOR TRASH.
THAT GAL TURNED A SILK
PURSE INTO A SOW'S
EAR. AIN'T NOTHIN'
ON YOU.

AN' THAT
HAIRCUT? WHERE
AH COME FROM, THEY
CALL THAT CUT A QUILL
PIG. LIKE A PORCUPINE
JUST GOT SPOOKED
BY A BOBCAT.

I'M IN
THE MOOD FOR
REBELLION. LET'S HIT
THE TOWN, ROGUE.
YOU IN?

NO WAY
I'M CORRUPTING
YOU BEFORE YOU'RE
LEGAL. ALL Y'ALL
ALREADY HATE
ME.

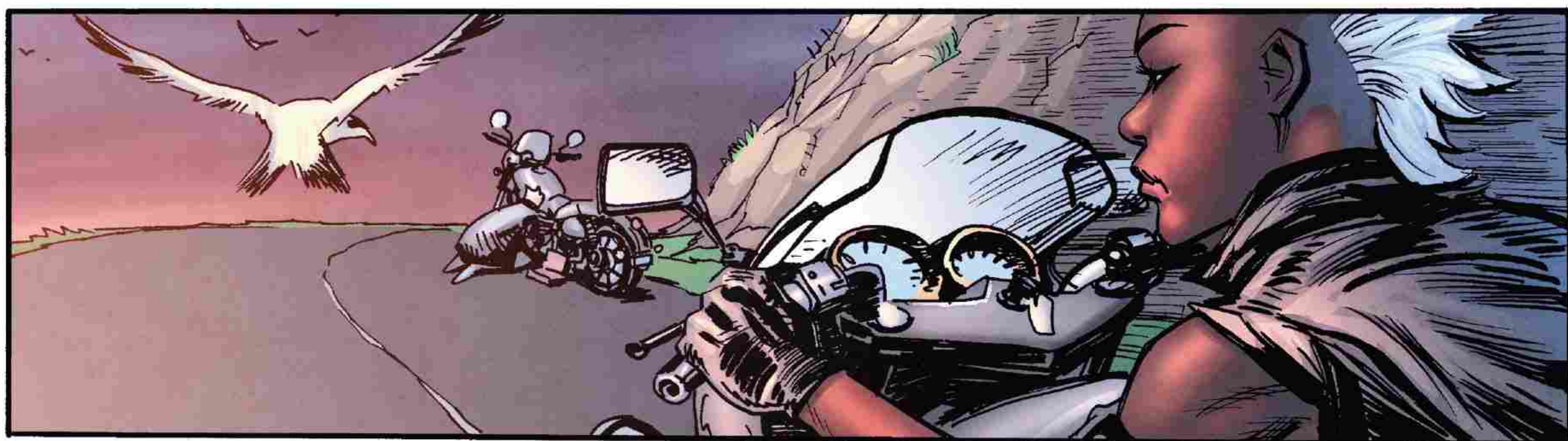
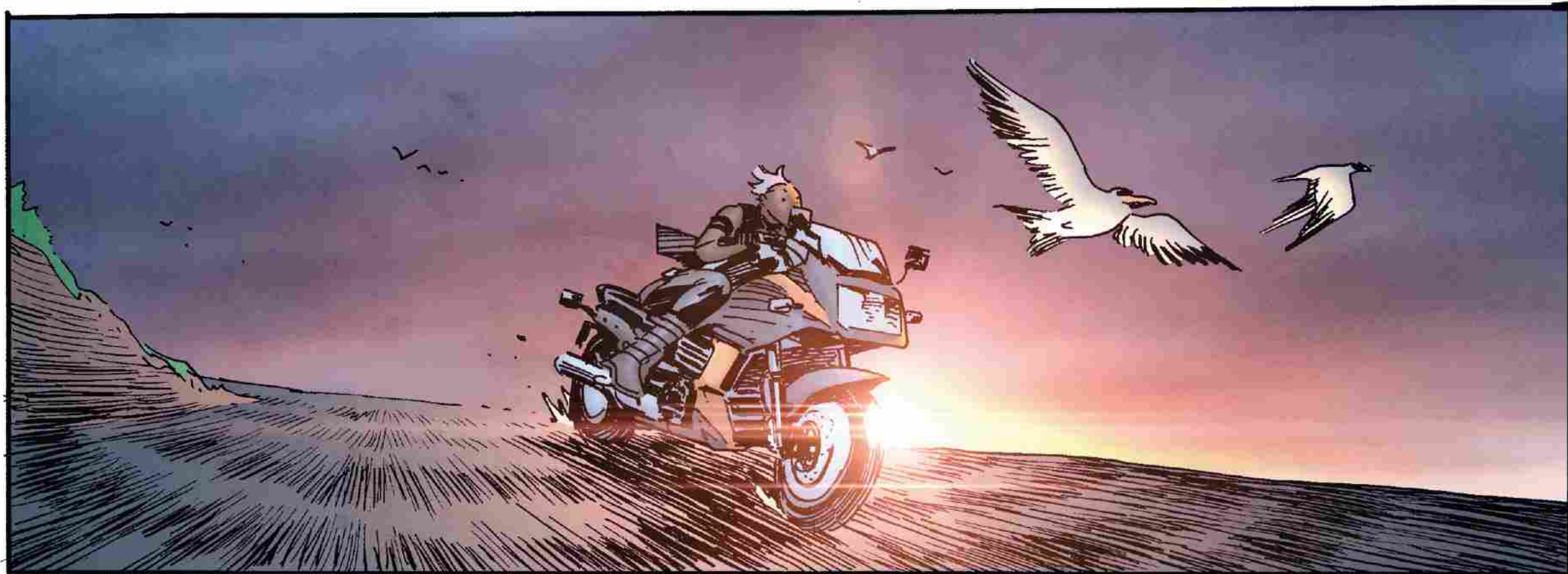
WE
DON'T HATE
YOU! WE JUST
NEED TIME TO
GET USED
TO--



LETTIN'
A FOX INTO
THE HEN-
HOUSE?

YEAH,
GUESS
SO.

OKAY, LET'S
GO GET IN
SOME KINDA
TROUBLE.



THIS BEAST IS ALWAYS SPITTIN' FUEL OR BUSTING A HOSE. I RIDE WITH DUCT TAPE, BALING WIRE AND LIQUID RUBBER.

I GOT HER FIXED.

BUT THANKS FOR STOPPING. I'M **TRAVIS**, BY THE WAY.

I'M **ORORO**. DO YOU LIVE NEARBY?



STAYING IN AN OLD BOAT-HOUSE JUST SOUTH OF THE TOWN BOAT DOCK. I'M HERE FOR A TECH CONFERENCE.

THE **PLANET EXPO**? THE CLIMATE AWARENESS EVENT?

I'M... INTERESTED IN THE WEATHER...



THEN YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THIS.

SNAKE OIL SALESMAN?

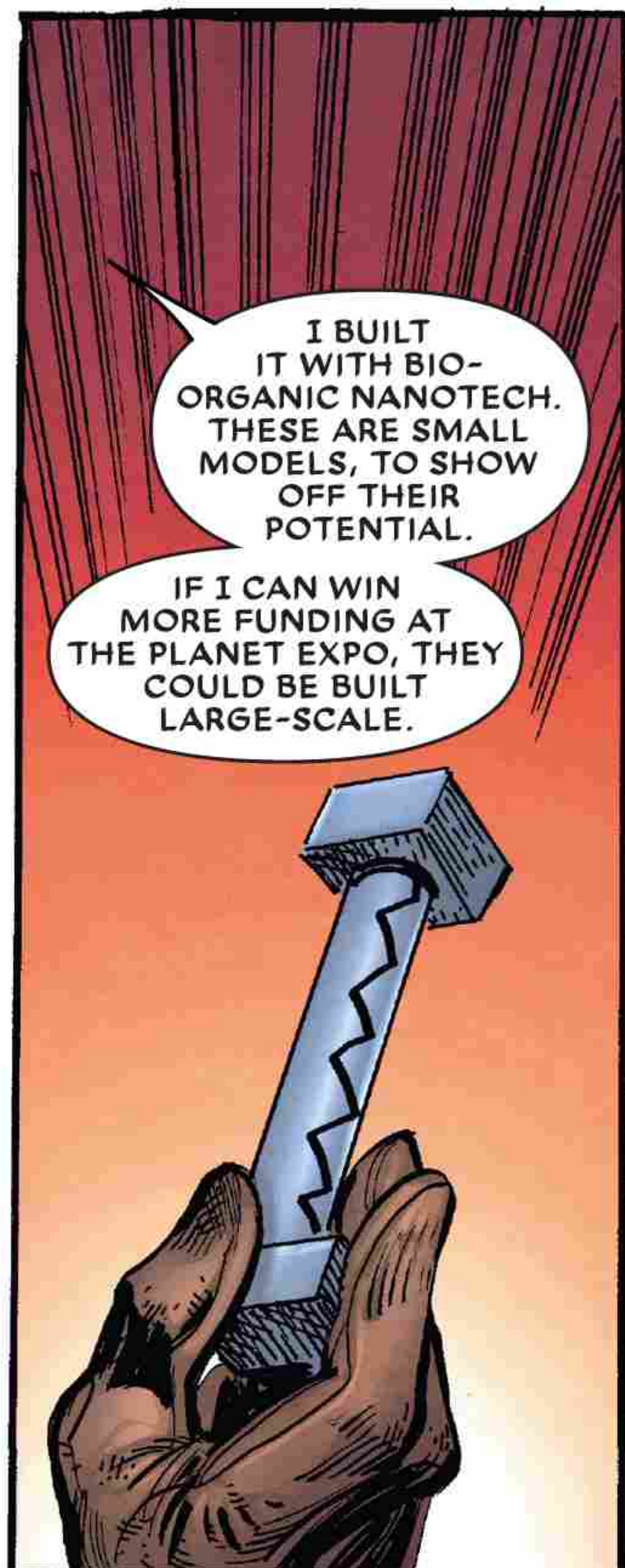
HA. YES. ONLY THIS SNAKE OIL WORKS. I'M A CLIMATE SCIENTIST.

I'VE NEVER MET A TECH BRO WHO HELD HIS BOOTS TOGETHER WITH DUCT TAPE...



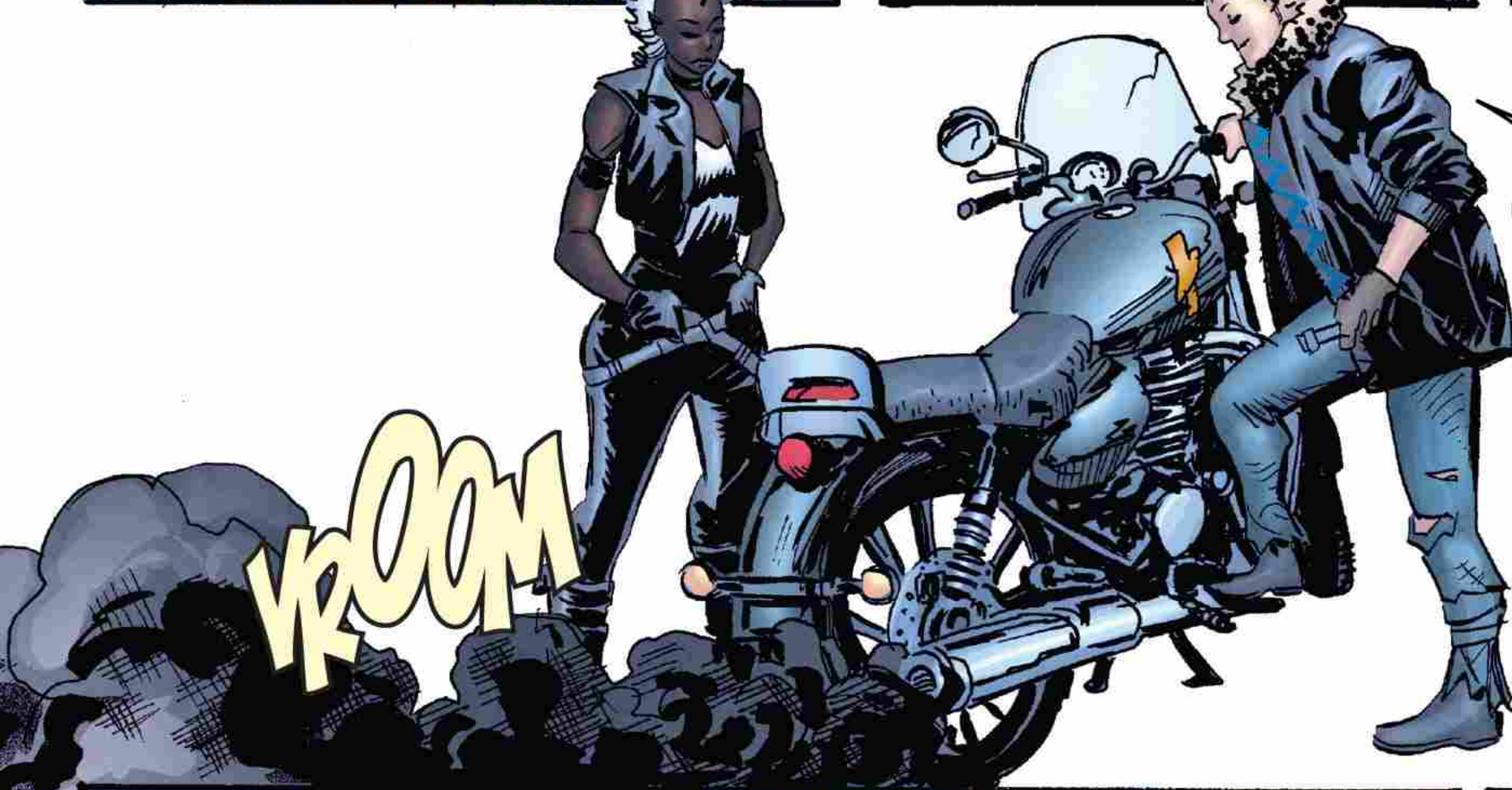
I STUPIDLY SANK EVERY PENNY I HAD INTO DEVELOPING MY NEOTEK.

HOW DOES IT WORK?



I BUILT IT WITH BIO-ORGANIC NANOTECH. THESE ARE SMALL MODELS, TO SHOW OFF THEIR POTENTIAL.

IF I CAN WIN MORE FUNDING AT THE PLANET EXPO, THEY COULD BE BUILT LARGE-SCALE.



THIS NEOTEK VACUUMS UP SMOKE AND CONVERTS IT TO CLEAN AIR. NEUTRALIZES CARBON MONOXIDE.

WATCH THIS.



I'VE ALSO GOT A CLOUD SEEDER TO STIMULATE RAIN. AND MICROBIAL NEOTEK TO ABSORB TOXIC SPILLS.



IT'S REVOLUTIONARY!

IT SMELLS CLEAN COMING OUT, BUT I DETECT A WHIFF OF SOMETHING ELSE... SOMETHING METALLIC?

I WAS JUST OUT AT SEA, ANALYZING SOME STRANGE UNDERTOWS.

I FELT A STRONG UNDERTOW TODAY. UNNATURALLY STRONG.

THESE ANOMALOUS UNDERTOWS INDICATE GLOBAL OCEANIC PROBLEMS. EVERYTHING'S CONNECTED.

OKAY. I GOTTA ASK. ARE YOU THE FAMOUS PERSON I THINK YOU ARE?

YES. IT IS I.

BUT STORM'S GOT THAT LONG, FLOWING HAIR. SHE DOESN'T--

HAVE A MOHAWK? DRESS IN LEATHERS?

AH. I SEE. WELL, CHANGE IS GOOD, ISN'T IT?

I NO LONGER WISH TO LIVE WITH ONE HALF COSTUMED, THE OTHER NOT. ONE LOOK, ONE PERSONA. MORE TRUTHFUL, DON'T YOU THINK?

X-MEN MUST LIVE A BIT ON THE DOWN-LOW. BUT I DO NOT ENJOY LIVING WITH DECEIT.

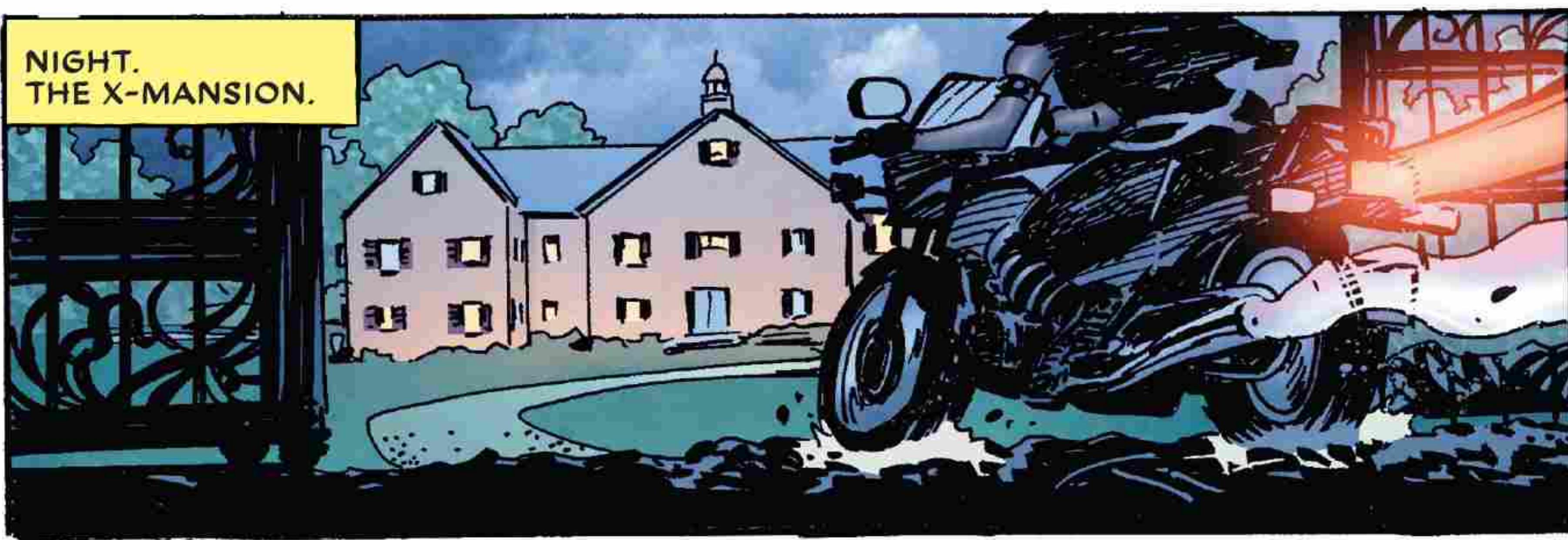
WE ARE MUTANT, AND WE ARE PROUD.

I KNOW WE JUST MET, BUT CARE TO RIDE A BIT? DOUBT I COULD KEEP UP WITH YOU...

I'LL GO EASY ON YOU.

VRROOOOM

NIGHT.
THE X-MANSION.



YOU'RE
QUITE
LATE.

I TOOK A LONG
RIDE. WHERE'S
KITTY?

STILL
OUT WITH
ROGUE.

WE DID A
LITTLE DIGGING.
THAT IRON BUNKER
HELD NO MUTANT
RECORDS. MYSTIQUE'S
GOT HER EYE ON
SOMETHING
ELSE--

WHAM!

THAT
WAS A GOOD
TIME, GIRL. HECK,
LIKE SINGIN' THE
BLUES AT JAZZ
FEST.

AN' AH
LIKE TO CHASE
MY MOOD WITH
A LITTLE
BOURBON--

I'M NOT
READY TO SING
THE BOURBON BLUES
WITH YOU, ROGUE.
BUT MAYBE
SOMEDAY!

AH'M
DRUNKER THAN A
PEACH ORCHARD
HOG.

NOTHIN'
LIKE FORBIDDEN
FERMENTED
FRUIT.



WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, KITTY?!



I GOT SOME INK. SO WHAT?

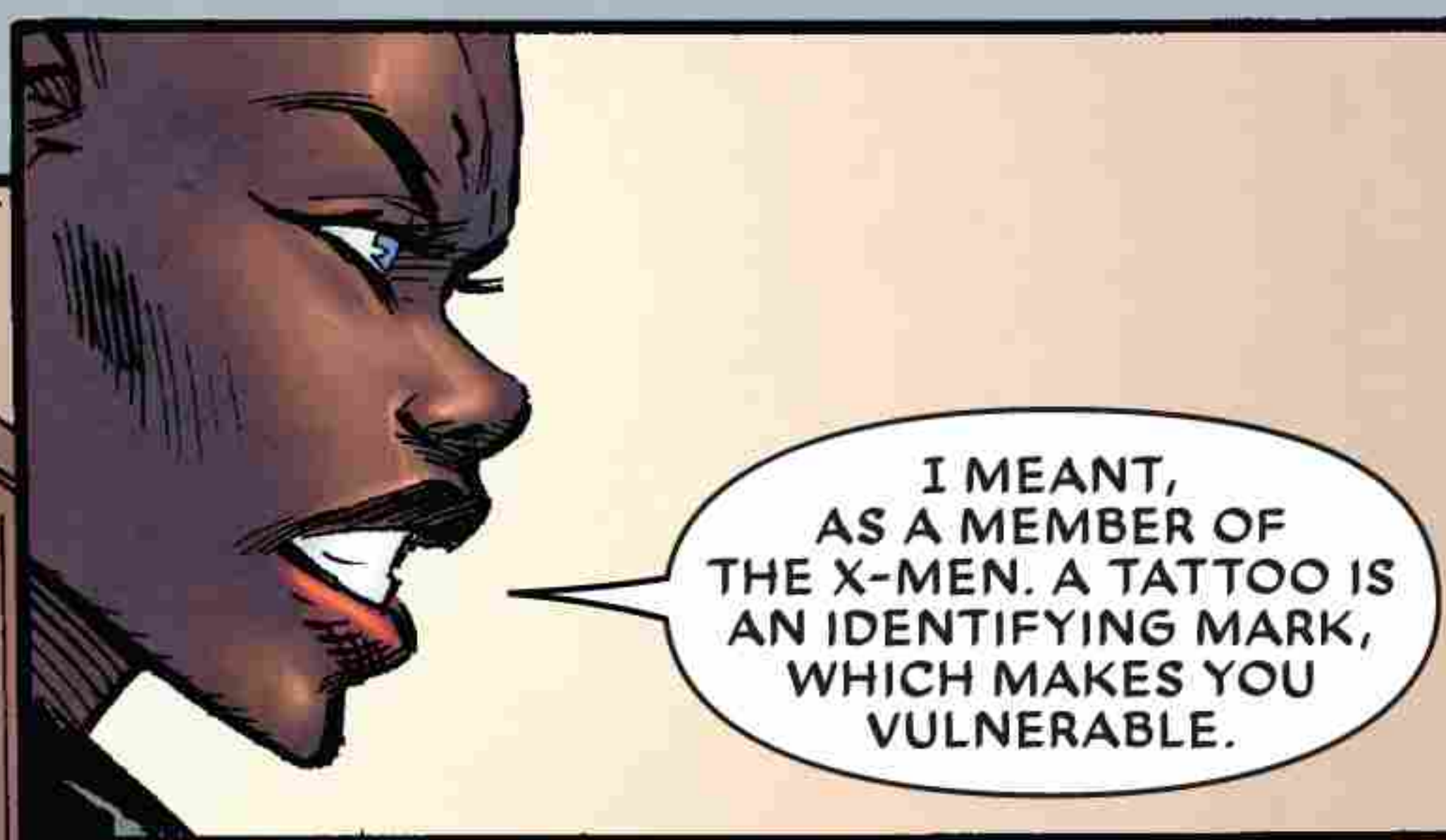
YOU'RE GETTING IT REMOVED.

YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL ME AND SKIN ME TO DO THAT.

YOU DIDN'T CONSULT ME.



OH, I DIDN'T CONSULT YOU ON A FASHION CHANGE AND NEW HAIRSTYLE? OH, SO SORRY. YOU MUST BE SO HURT.



I MEANT, AS A MEMBER OF THE X-MEN. A TATTOO IS AN IDENTIFYING MARK, WHICH MAKES YOU VULNERABLE.

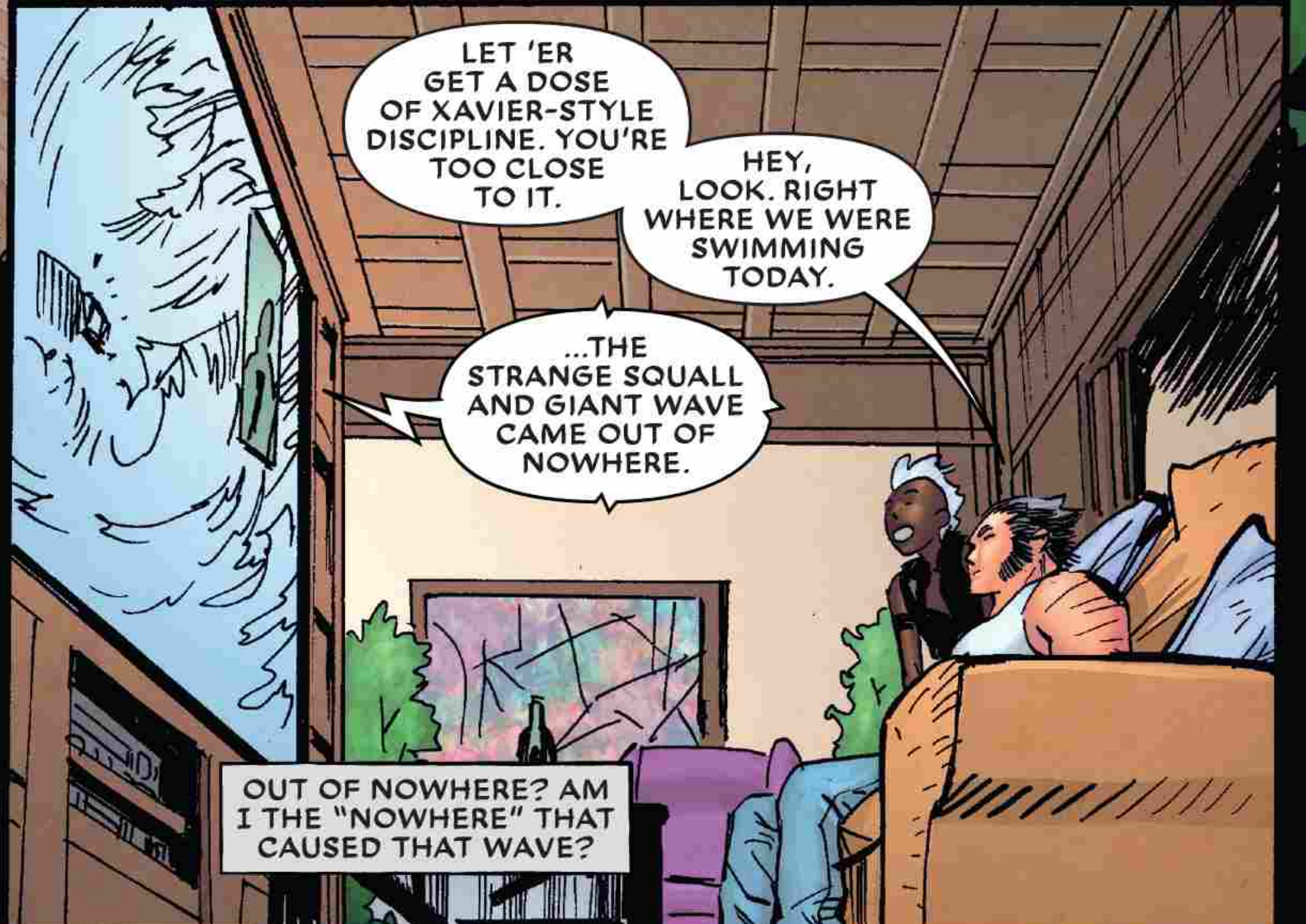


KITTY. UPSTAIRS. NOW. YOU TOO, ROGUE.



HOW DARE HE?! I'M TEAM LEADER.

LEAVE IT.

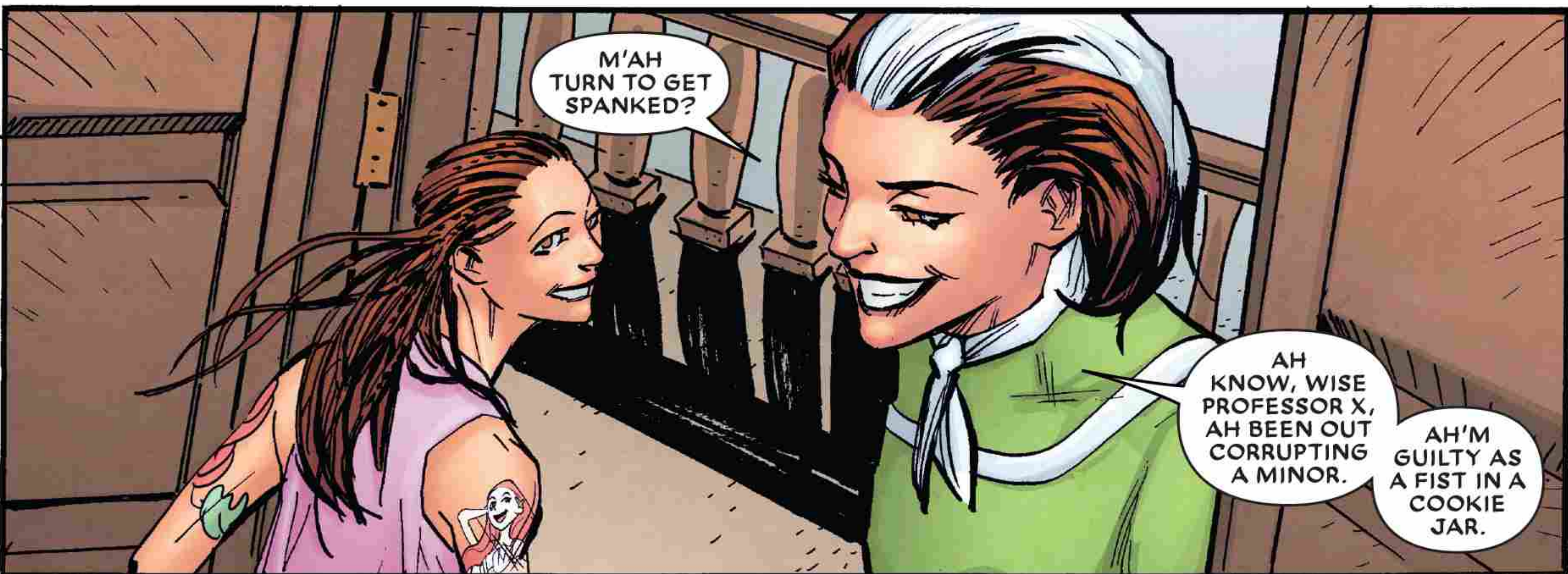


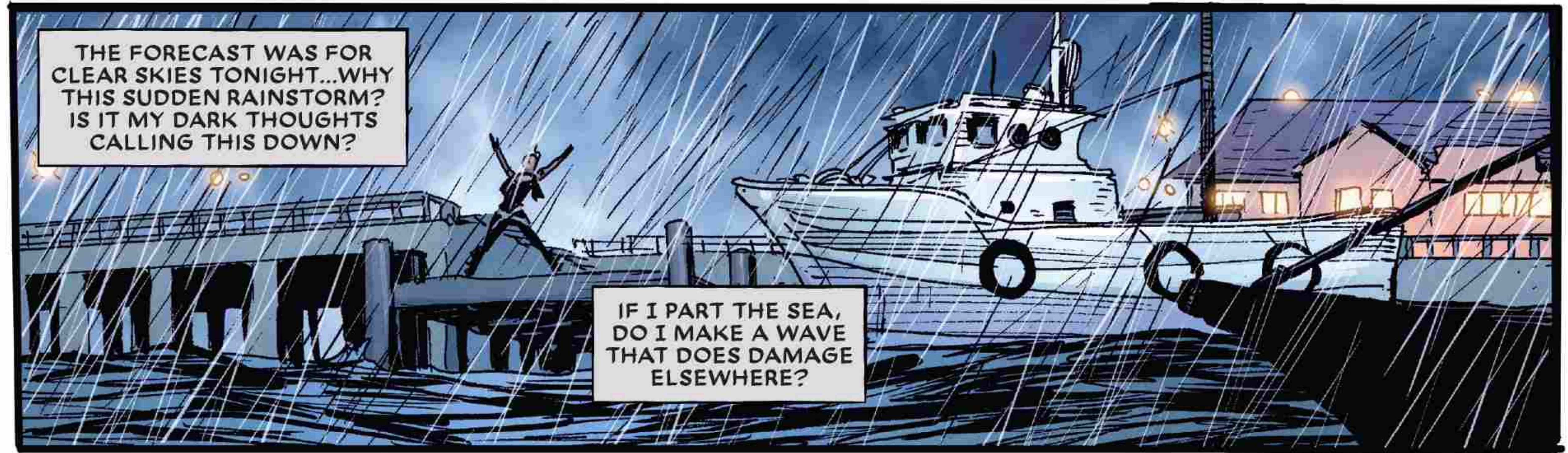
LET 'ER GET A DOSE OF XAVIER-STYLE DISCIPLINE. YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO IT.

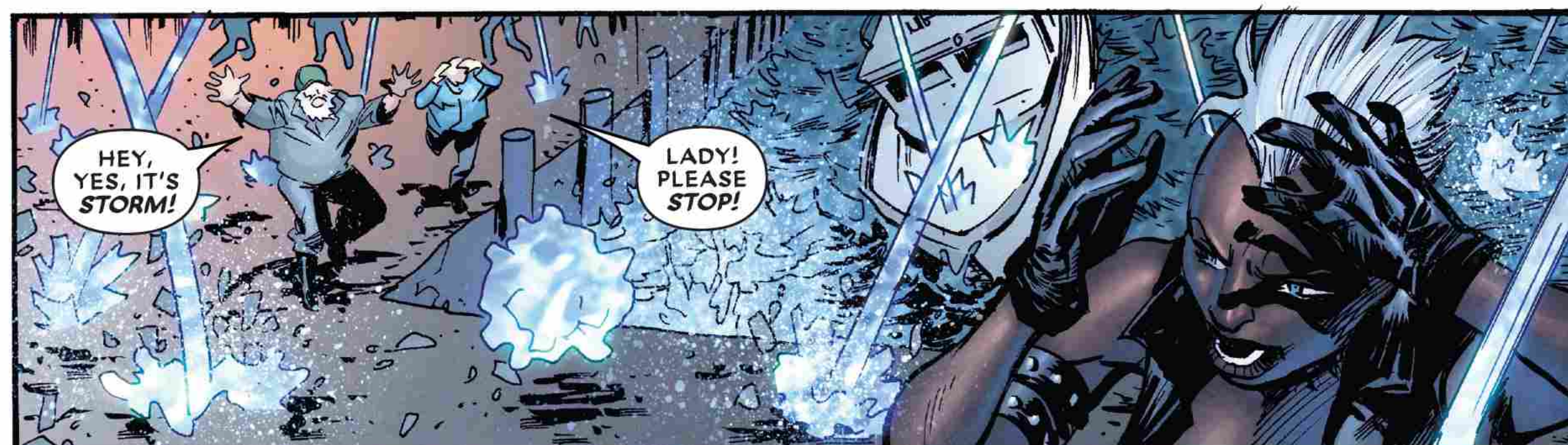
HEY, LOOK. RIGHT WHERE WE WERE SWIMMING TODAY.

...THE STRANGE SQUALL AND GIANT WAVE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.

OUT OF NOWHERE? AM I THE "NOWHERE" THAT CAUSED THAT WAVE?











THE **FEAR** IN THEIR
FACES. THEY SEE ME
AS A VILLAIN.

AM I?



I MUST LEAD
THIS CREATURE
OUT TO SEA.

AWAY FROM
PRYING EYES.



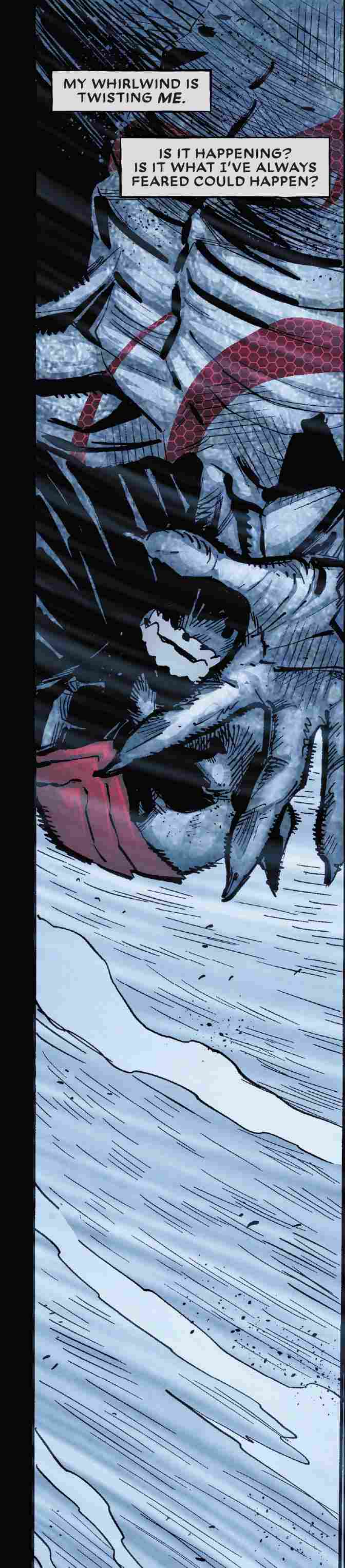
CONTAIN IT.



A WHIRLWIND
SHOULD STOP
HIM.

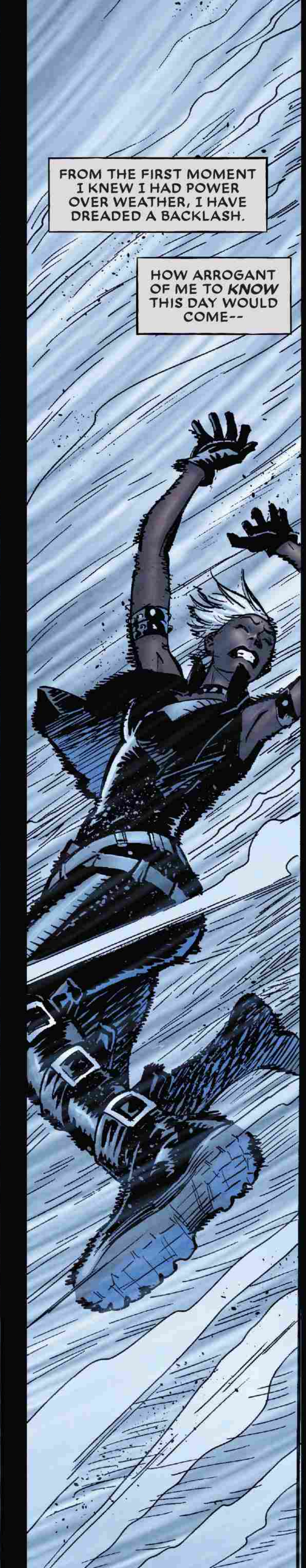


YOU
DARE SPIN
ME?



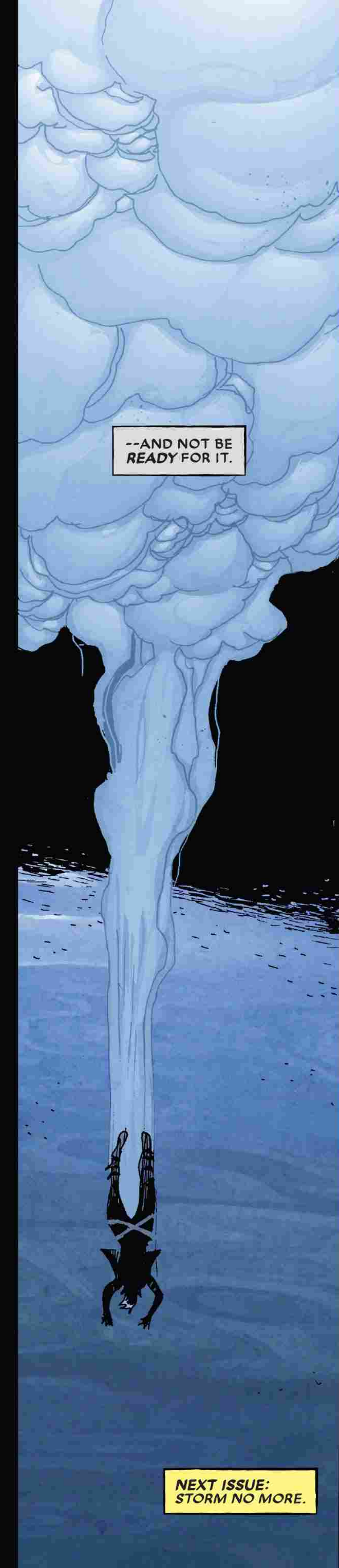
MY WHIRLWIND IS
TWISTING ME.

IS IT HAPPENING?
IS IT WHAT I'VE ALWAYS
FEARED COULD HAPPEN?



FROM THE FIRST MOMENT
I KNEW I HAD POWER
OVER WEATHER, I HAVE
DREADED A BACKLASH.

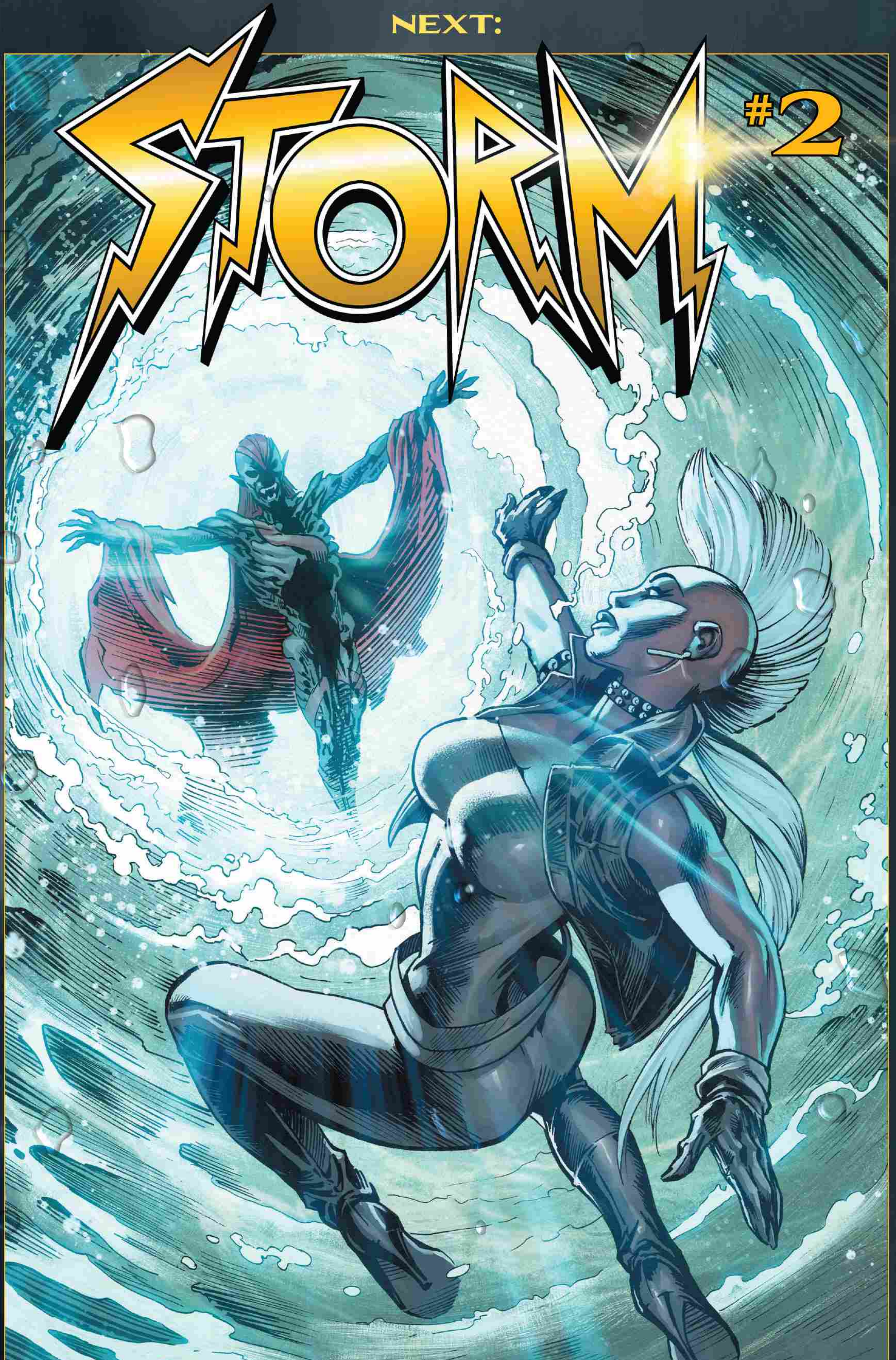
HOW ARROGANT
OF ME TO *KNOW*
THIS DAY WOULD
COME--



--AND NOT BE
READY FOR IT.

NEXT ISSUE:
STORM NO MORE.

NEXT:



TEAM STORM WANTS TO HEAR FROM YOU! SEND LETTERS TO MHEROES@MARVEL.COM MARKED "OKAY TO PRINT" FOR A CHANCE TO SEE YOUR QUESTIONS ANSWERED IN FUTURE ISSUES!





ZONE